

THE Shadow



DYNAMITE
ANNUAL 2013

THE Shadow®

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1947.



A MILE AND A HALF FROM LAS VEGAS, NEVADA.



DEAR LORD...
IT'S HOT, EVEN AT
THIS HOUR.

PRETTY,
THOUGH, I WAGNT
EXPECTING THE
MOUNTAINS.



I CAN'T WAIT
TO SEE THE FLAMINGO.
THEY SAY IT'S FIRST
RATE.

IF THE RUMORS
I'VE HEARD ARE TRUE,
MISS LANE, WE WILL HAVE
LITTLE TIME FOR
GLAMOR.



THIS IS MY FIRST
TRIP TO LAS VEGAS, AS
WELL, BUT I HAVE SEEN ITS
ILK BEFORE. ANOTHER
MONUMENT TO SIN
AND GREED.

A BUDDING
GARDEN OF
EVIL.

TWENTY-SEVEN HOURS LATER.

"THANK YOU, MARGO. WHATEVER THESE THUGS TELL YOU, PARK UP FRONT HERE, AND BE READY TO MOVE IN AN INSTANT."

"I SUSPECT YOU'LL HAVE NO TROUBLE KNOWING WHEN."

DO YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE LOOKING FOR?

MY SOURCES IN THE UNDERWORLD PROVIDE LITTLE MORE THAN WHISPERS, BUT THEY SPEAK TO AN ANCIENT AND VILE FORCE AT WORK HERE.

IT MAY BE NOTHING, BUT *THE SHADOW* WILL KNOW FOR CERTAIN BEFORE WE HEAD FOR HOME.

GENTLEMEN.

PRIVATE PARTY.

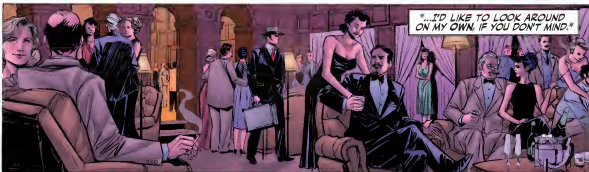
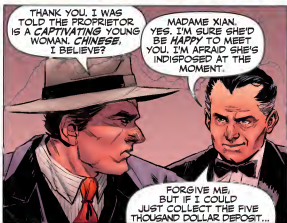
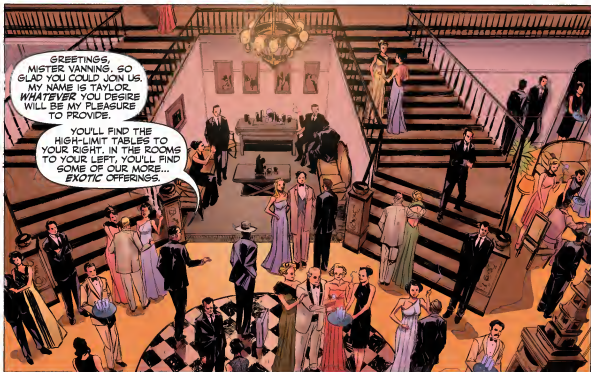
SO I WAS TOLD, BY THE LOVELY YOUNG THING WHO GAVE ME THIS REFERENCE.

WILLIAM VANNING. I BELIEVE I'M EXPECTED.

YES, SIR. OF COURSE. JUST ONE THING...YOUR CASE. WE'LL NEED TO HOLD THAT HERE.

OH, I FEAR THAT WON'T DO. YOU SEE, I HAVE VERY PARTICULAR... PREDILECTIONS.

PREDILECTIONS FOR WHICH THE CONTENTS OF THIS CASE ARE ABSOLUTELY ESSENTIAL.



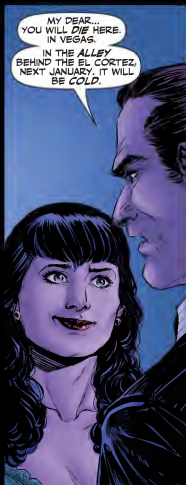


CHAMPAGNE?

NO.
THANK YOU.

I'LL HAVE A LITTLE, IF
YOU DON'T MIND. I'M SO
GLAD YOU CHOSE TO
SPEND SOME TIME WITH
ME. WE CAN--

PLEASE,
GIRL...
BE
SILENT.



MY DEAR...
YOU WILL *DIE* HERE.
IN VEGAS.

IN THE ALLEY
BEHIND THE EL CORTEZ,
NEXT JANUARY, IT WILL
BE COLD.



"MOMMA...
PLEASE, PLEASE."
AGAIN AND AGAIN YOU WILL
CALL FOR HER. YOUR
MOTHER, OF COURSE, SHE
WILL NOT HEAR.

SITTING AT HER
KITCHEN TABLE IN...
DES MOINES?

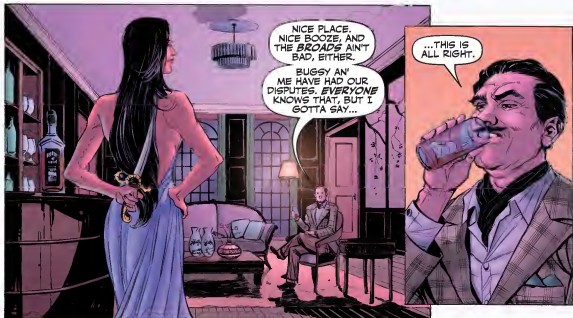
DU...
DUBUQUE.

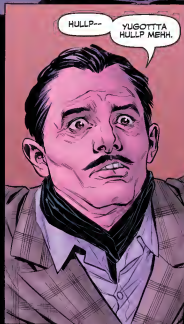
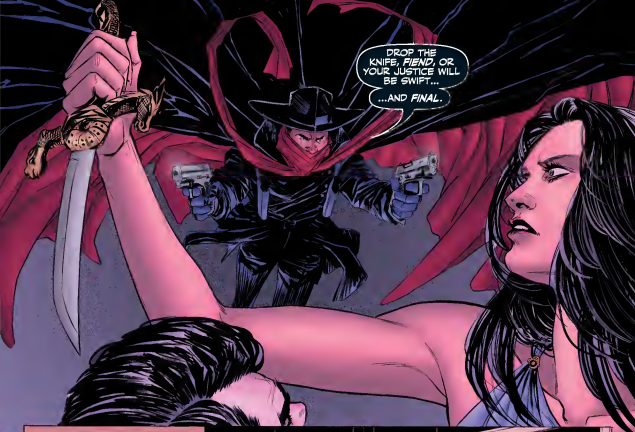


OF COURSE. SHE WILL NOT
HEAR, BUT LATER, WHEN THE
POLICE COME TO YOUR CHILDHOOD
HOME, SHE WILL KNOW...
EVERYTHING.

YOU MUST GO
TO HER. YOU MUST LEAVE
LAS VEGAS TONIGHT...*AFTER*
YOU TELL ME WHERE TO
FIND MADAME XIAN.

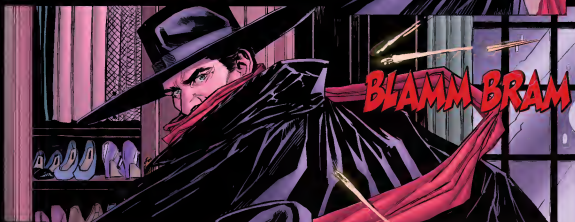










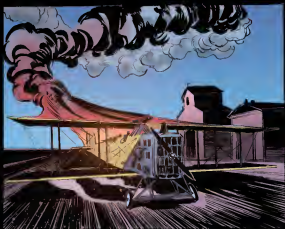
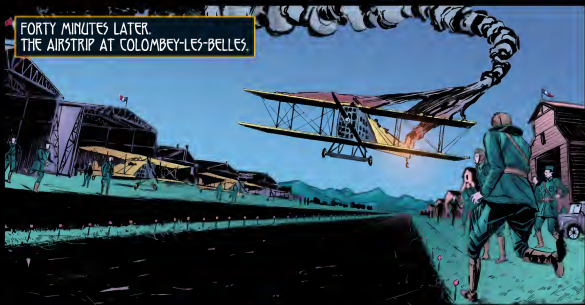




NEAR THE EASTERN BORDER OF FRANCE, 1918.
THE FINAL MONTHS OF THE GREAT WAR.



FORTY MINUTES LATER.
THE AIRSTRIP AT COLOMBEY-LES-BELLES.



FOUR HOURS LATER.
TWO KILOMETERS FROM THE AIRSTRIP.



YOU...
YOU'RE ALIVE.
YOU...



...BASTARD!



WE HEARD ABOUT
YOUR PLANE HOURS AGO.
WE ALL THOUGHT...
I THOUGHT...

ALL THIS
TIME, YOU LET ME
THINK YOU
WERE--



I WASN'T
SURE YOU WOULD
CARE, AFTER THE
OTHER NIGHT.

YOU REALLY
THINK IT'S THAT
SIMPLE, DON'T YOU?
THAT I COULD LOVE
YOU ONE MORNING,
AND FEEL NOTHING
BY NIGHTFALL, JUST
BECAUSE YOU
WISH IT SO.



I WISH...
NOTHING OF
THE KIND.



YOU
KNOW I
WAS.

WERE YOU
EVER REALLY
HAPPY WITH
ME?



WHAT DID YOU
SEE AS OUR **ENDGAME**?
A QUIET **COTTAGE** IN THE
COUNTRY? A **BABY** AT EACH
OF YOUR **BREASTS**?

ME **TENDING**
TO THE **GOATS**
AND **SHEEP**?

CLEVER
STRATEGIC, AS
ALWAYS.



LIEN...I WAS
WRONG TO LET THIS
HAPPEN. I **KNEW** THE **WAR**
WOULD **END** ONE **DAY**...
AND I WOULD **GO**.

I'VE BEEN **WEAK**.
SELF-CENTERED. IF I
COULD **UNDO** ALL
THIS I—



NO.

EVEN **NOW**...
EVEN **THOUGH** YOU
HAVE **MADE** IT **IMPOSSIBLE**
FOR ME TO **FEEL** THIS
AGAIN, I WOULD **NOT**
TAKE IT **BACK**.



THERE
WILL BE **OTHERS**.
NOT FOR ME, BUT
YOU ARE--

NO.
YOU HAVE
DESTROYED
ME...



*...AND I WOULD HAVE
IT NO OTHER WAY.*

1947.



DID
YOU REALLY
BELIEVE...



...YOU
COULD HIDE
FROM ME?



IT IS YOU,
ISN'T IT? YOUR FACE
IS OLDER, HARDER,
BUT THE EYES.



I COULD
NEVER FORGET
YOUR EYES...
KENT.



"I WORKED NIGHTCLUBS FOR THE FIRST SIX MONTHS. WITH MY HEART HOLLOW, I SOUGHT COMFORT IN THE DESIRE OF WEAK, FOOLISH MEN.

"ONE DAY I FOUND THAT I DIDN'T NEED TO WORK. MY ADMIRERS WOULD PROVIDE ANYTHING I NEEDED: FURS, CHAMPAGNE...

"...EVEN A PENTHOUSE OVERLOOKING THE QUAIS DE SEINE.


"I PASSED SOME TWENTY YEARS LIKE THAT. DRUNK, BLIND TO WHAT WAS HAPPENING SLOWLY BUT WITH CERTAINTY.

"I WAS GROWING OLD. THE MEN WHOSE LUST I HAD USED IN THE PLACE OF LOVE BEGAN TO LOSE INTEREST. IT WAS...INTOLERABLE.

"WHEN VISITING MY PARENTS' HOMELAND AS A GIRL, I HAD HEARD OF MYSTICS. A SECT OF ANCIENT WOMEN WHO STAYED YOUNG ETERNALLY.

"THE ISLANDS OFF THE CHINESE COAST WERE DANGEROUS IN THE THIRTIES, BUT NOTHING ELSE MATTERED TO ME. I HAD TO KNOW IF THERE WAS A WAY TO FILL THE VOID IN ME AGAIN...TO BE YOUNG.

"AFTER TWO YEARS OF SEARCHING, I FOUND IT. BLOOD, TAKEN FROM A WICKED MAN UNDER A NEW MOON CAN BE TURNED INTO A POTION.



"IT COST ME EVERYTHING
I HAD SAVED, AND IT WAS
WORTH IT."


"IT WAS YOUNG
AGAIN. BEAUTIFUL."

"I MADE A DEAL WITH BUGSY SIEGEL.
I OPERATE HIS EXCLUSIVE GAMBLING DEN
AND DISPATCH ONE OF HIS UNDERWORLD
RIVALS FROM TIME TO TIME..."


"...WHILE HE SUPPORTS ME IN THE
STYLE I'VE GROWN ACCUSTOMED TO AND
PROVIDES THE WICKED MEN I NEED..."



"...TO
STAY LIKE
THIS."

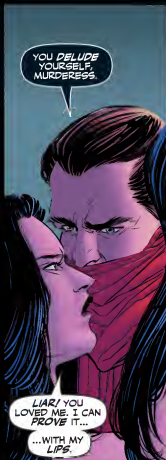
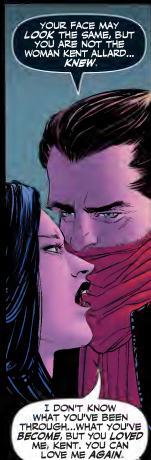


WHO CARES IF
ANOTHER BAD MAN JUST...
DISAPPEARS EVERY NOW
AND THEN. YOU?



IT CAN WORK
FOR YOU, TOO,
MY LOVE.

WE CAN BE
AS WE WERE. OUR
HEARTS CAN BE
FULL AGAIN, AND
THIS TIME...IT NEED
NEVER END.





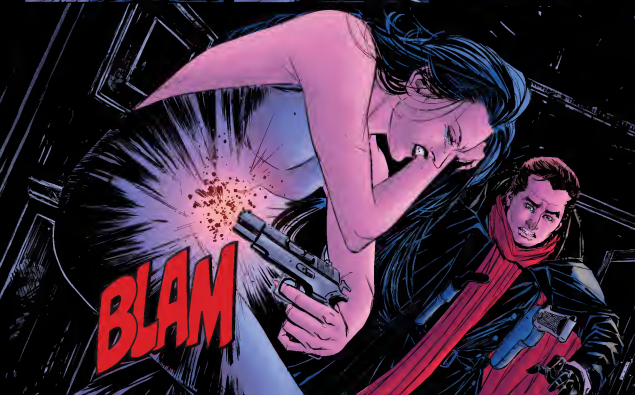
THIS IS
FUTILE. YOU
KNOW THIS.



YOU MUST
PAY FOR YOUR
CRIMES.



YES.
MUSTN'T WE
ALL?



BLAM



FORTY MINUTES LATER. THE FLAMINGO.



LADIES AND GENTLEMEN—
YOUR NIGHT'S ENTERTAINMENT...



...HAS ENDED.

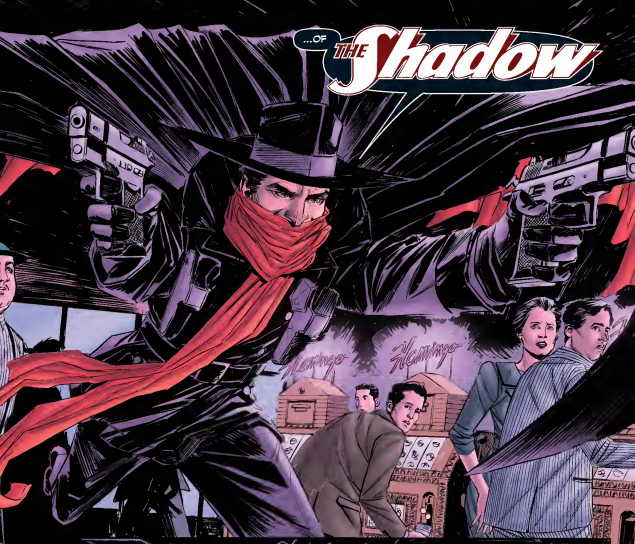


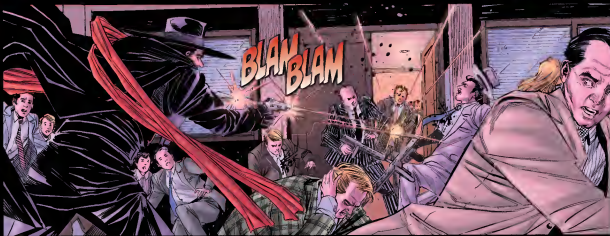
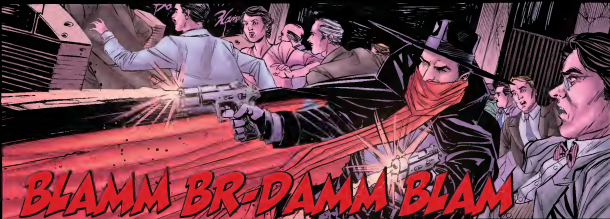
I HAVE COME FOR THE MAN
THAT PROFITS FROM THIS PLACE.

I HAVE COME FOR THE MAN
COVERED IN THE BLOOD SPILLED
FOR THOSE PROFITS...

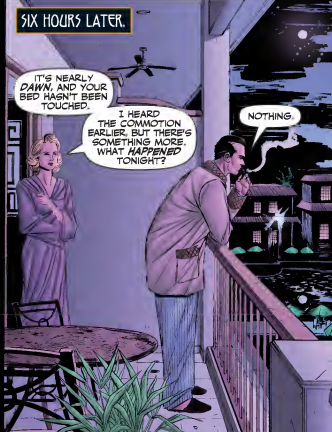


IF THE REST OF YOU LEAVE
IMMEDIATELY AND PEACEFULLY, YOU
NEED NOT FACE THE WRATH...





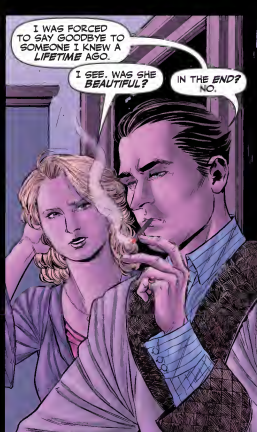
SIX HOURS LATER.



IT'S NEARLY DAWN, AND YOUR BED HASN'T BEEN TOUCHED.

I HEARD THE COMMOTION EARLIER, BUT THERE'S SOMETHING MORE. WHAT HAPPENED TONIGHT?

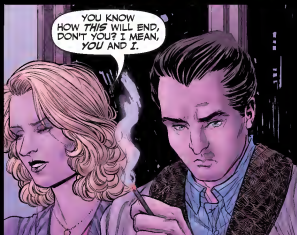
NOTHING.



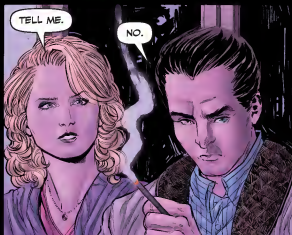
I WAS FORCED TO SAY GOODBYE TO SOMEONE I KNEW A LIFETIME AGO.

I SEE. WAS SHE BEAUTIFUL?

IN THE END? NO.

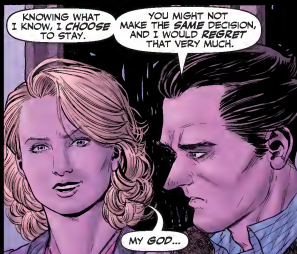


YOU KNOW HOW THIS WILL END, DON'T YOU? I MEAN, YOU AND I.



TELL ME.

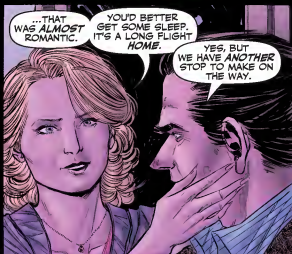
NO.



KNOWING WHAT I KNOW, I CHOOSE TO STAY.

YOU MIGHT NOT MAKE THE SAME DECISION, AND I WOULD REGRET THAT VERY MUCH.

MY GOD...



...THAT WAS ALMOST ROMANTIC.

YOU'D BETTER GET SOME SLEEP. IT'S A LONG FLIGHT HOME.

YES, BUT WE HAVE ANOTHER STOP TO MAKE ON THE WAY.

LOS ANGELES.
FIFTEEN HOURS LATER.

YEAH, THE
CRAZY BITCH WAS
HANDY, BUT THERE'S
PLENTY OF WAYS
TO GET RIDDA THE
REST OF OUR...
PROBLEMS.

IF PEOPLE
HEAR OUR PLACE IS
A GODDAMN SHOOTING
GALLERY, WE'RE
FINISHED.

YOU GOT
TWO JOBS RIGHT
NOW, MEYER... GET
THE PLACE OPEN AGAIN,
AND FIND OUT WHO
HIT US.

BELIEVE ME,
I'M GONNA HIT THE
SONOFABITCH BACK,
AND HARD.

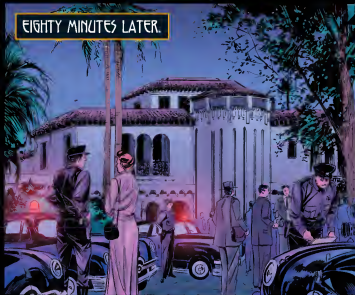
THE BODIES?
THE HELL DO I CARE?
VEGAS RUN OUT OF
DESERT TO PLANT
'EM IN?

SONSABITCHES.

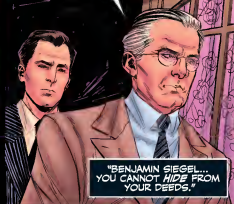
THEY CHASE ME
TO L.A. BUT WHO DO
THEY CALL WHEN THINGS
HIT THE FAN?

HEH-
HA HA HAH

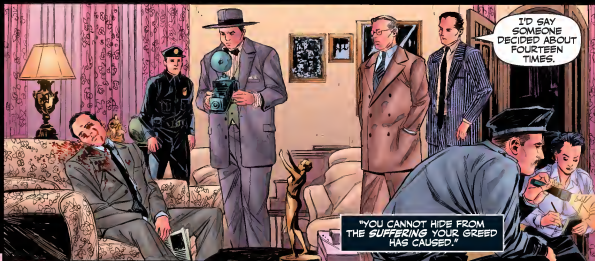
EIGHTY MINUTES LATER.



SURPRISE, SURPRISE. SOMEONE FINALLY DECIDED OL' BUGSY WAS A LIABILITY.



"BENJAMIN SIEGEL... YOU CANNOT HIDE FROM YOUR DEEDS."



I'D SAY SOMEONE DECIDED ABOUT FOURTEEN TIMES.

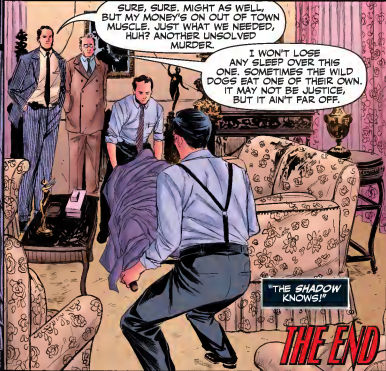
"YOU CANNOT HIDE FROM THE SUFFERING YOUR GREED HAS CAUSED."

WELL, AIN'T THIS JUST A SHAME? WHATTA SAY, ED... DO WE GATHER UP THE USUAL GUN THUGS? CHECK SOME ALIBIS?



"I KNOW WHAT YOU HAVE DONE. I KNOW WHAT EVIL LURKS IN YOUR HEART."

SURE, SURE. MIGHT AS WELL, BUT MY MONEY'S ON OUT OF TOWN MUSCLE. JUST WHAT WE NEEDED, HUH? ANOTHER UNSOLVED MURDER.



I WON'T LOSE ANY SLEEP OVER THIS ONE. SOMETIMES THE WILD DOGS EAT ONE OF THEIR OWN. IT MAY NOT BE JUSTICE, BUT IT AIN'T FAR OFF.

"THE SHADOW KNOWS!"

THE END

DYNAMITE®

IN THE NEWS - SEPTEMBER 2013

DYNAMITE TO LAUNCH
LEGENDS OF RED SONJA PRESTIGE
MINI-SERIES FEATURING TOP FEMALE
NOVELISTS AND COMIC BOOK WRITERS



Following on the immense success of the newly launched *Red Sonja* ongoing series by Gail Simone, Dynamite proudly announces the upcoming *Legends of Red Sonja* prestige miniseries, an extravaganza celebrating the iconic fantasy heroine's long and storied career. *Legends of Red Sonja* is a collaborative effort uniting Simone with a star-studded and prestigious creative team including Marjorie Liu, Mercedes Lackey, Kelly Sue DeConnick, Rhianna Pratchett, Leah Moore, Tamora Pierce, Blair Butler, Nancy Collins, Meljean Brook, Nicola Scott, Devin Grayson, and more to be announced. Frank Thorne, one of the key artists responsible for defining the character's distinct look, will be among the artists to contribute cover artwork, as will Jay Anacleto.

"When it was first decided that I would be taking part in the relaunch of Red Sonja, we had what I thought was a very fun idea, which was to have all the covers and variant covers be drawn by top female artists," says Gail Simone, an industry legend with celebrated runs on *Birds of Prey*, *Secret Six*, and *Batgirl*. "The idea just took off, as some of my artistic heroes, people like Colleen Doran, Amanda Conner, and Nicola Scott all contributed these gorgeous, eye-popping pieces of art for the book. It made everyone tremendously happy and gave us a wonderful extra kick for our relaunch of this classic character. So when Dynamite told me that the 40th anniversary of Red Sonja was coming up, I thought, 'I wonder if we could do the same thing, but with all my favorite female writers?' I can't tell you how exciting this is for me, it's something I've wanted to do for years."

The structure of the *Legends of Red Sonja* prestige series will be, in Simone's words, "a braided story, with individual, unique stories written by titans of comics, prose, and the gaming world. These are all powerful voices whose work I adore. Dynamite asked me to make a list of the women I'd love to see included, and again, I was astounded at the eager responses! We have giants of the fantasy and horror prose world: Tamora Pierce, Nancy Collins, Mercedes Lackey, and Meljean Brook. We have some of the hottest comics talents: Marjorie Liu, Kelly Sue DeConnick, Leah Moore, Devin Grayson and

(in her first published story as a writer) Nicola Scott. And we have brilliant writers from games and television: Rhianna Pratchett and Blair Butler. Getting to hand-pick this crew of fierce women was an absolute joy, and the fun of it is we're all fans of Red Sonja and of each other. Throwing ideas back and forth and shaping the stories has been some of the most fun I've ever had in comics. I can't wait for people to read these takes on Red Sonja...some are funny, some are scary, some are very different versions of Sonja than we are familiar with!"

Many of Gail Simone's hand-picked contributors have shared their excitement about the project:

Rhianna Pratchett (*Heavenly Sword*, *Mirror's Edge*): "I treasured my Red Sonja poster when I was kid. So to get the opportunity to write a story for the character, and to do it in the company of such extraordinary, talented women, is a dream come true."

Leah Moore (*Doctor Who: The Whispering Gallery*, *Sherlock Holmes: The Liverpool Demon*): "It's not everyday that Gail Simone asks me to write Red Sonja. To be honest, I'm glad, because when it happened, I had to be peeled off the ceiling. Writing Red Sonja has been a personal ambition of mine for a long time. She is about the most fun a writer can have."

Tamora Pierce (*The Song of the Lioness*, *Mistfall*): "This is the coolest project ever: new stories crafted by some of the best writers and artists out there, about a woman warrior created by one of my literary idols, Robert E. Howard, spearheaded by my comics goddess, Gail Simone. I'm honored to be a part of this, and can't wait to see the whole thing."

Blair Butler (*Heart*, host of MSN's *Nerdcore*): "I'm honored and exceedingly intimidated to be included in this group of talented creators. Gail Simone is amazing -- and her take on Red Sonja is something I've been looking forward to since it was announced way back at Emerald City Comic-Con. So when she asked me to contribute, I agreed immediately, even though I'm totally nervous about it."

Nancy Collins (*Swamp Thing*, *VAMPS*): "I am thrilled to have been chosen by Gail Simone to participate in *Legends of Red Sonja*. I remember how excited I was when I plucked *Conan the Barbarian* #23 off the spinner rack as a kid, all those years ago, and finally saw a female hero capable of dishing it out with the best of them. I am honored to have been given this chance to add to Red Sonja's mythos."

Meljean Brook (*Iron Seas*, *Demon Angel*): "I'm absolutely thrilled to be writing a story for the she-devil, Red Sonja. I first encountered Red Sonja in the movie with Nielsen and Schwarzenegger when I was about eight years old -- and I know the movie isn't without its problems, but it's almost impossible to describe how incredible it was to watch a film in which the heroine was just as strong and as tough as the muscle-bound hero. Red Sonja was a revelation to eight-year-old me, and I can trace many of the heroines I write today back to those roots."

"Wow. Gail and the editorial team at Dynamite have put together an incredible team of creators - a prestigious and impressive list - on a series that celebrates one of the strongest female characters in comics. I can say that they have done an incredible job together, and I thank them," says Dynamite CEO and Publisher Nick Barrucci.

IN STORES NOW!



CODENAME: ACTION #1

During the height of the Cold War, unknown forces scheme to heat up a global conflict. As key officials on both sides of the Iron Curtain are replaced with doppelgangers, the infiltration threatens to disrupt the precarious state of world affairs. The security of the Free World depends on a young secret agent, one assigned to shape the world's masked heroes into a force with singular purpose and unyielding resolve!

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A BEHIND-THE-SCENES LOOK AT THE SHADOW ANNUAL 2013 FROM ANDE PARK'S SCRIPT TO BILQUEES EVLEY'S LINE ART TO DANIELA MIWA'S COLORS

6.1

Inside the mansion's master bedroom. Actually, the master suite is comprised of a few rooms; a living room area just inside the master, and a separate bedroom/bath. We are in the living room now. Dark paneling lines the room, which is decorated in an Asian motif. There is at least one comfortable chair with end table or tables, a settee, a bar, and a lamp too. Again, everything should have an Asian flair. The floor is hardwood, with a rug placed in the middle of the room. Double doors lead out to the hallway. Other double doors (open) lead to the sleeping area. There is another door that leads to a closet. This door should be closed now.

In the room are Vince Lazzano and Madame Xian.

Lazzano is Italian/American. He is in his forties. He dresses well, but he is not a good-looking man. He likely sports a thin mustache. Lazzano sits in a chair. There is an end table next to him. Lazzano holds a highball glass, out of which he is drinking bourbon. Lazzano looks quite satisfied.

Madame Xian is a stunning Chinese woman who appears to be in her mid twenties. Her long hair flows down her back. She wears a tight silk dress. Xian stands near the bar, looking at Lazzano with a pleasing smile. One of her hands is behind her back. She is hiding a large knife from Lazzano.

LAZZANO

Nice place. Nice booze, and the broads ain't bad, either.

LAZZANO

Bugsy an' me have had our disputes. Everyone knows that, but I gotta say...

6.2

Tight on Lazzano. He has just taken a sip of bourbon. He smiles, pleased. The glass of bourbon is empty now.

LAZZANO

... this is all right.

6.3

Xian approaches Lazzano. She still has the hand/knife behind her back.

XIAN

Mister Siegel would ask that you forgive the wait. The Flamingo takes much of his time.

LAZZANO

Sure, sure.

LAZZANO

I don't mind, honey... long as you an' me get to enjoy a little more private time.

6.4

Lazzano's arm freezes as he extends it toward Xian. A puzzled expression covers Lazzano's face.

LAZZANO

Nice bourbon. How 'bout a refill, sug--

SOUND EFFECT (possible, if the glass is hitting the floor here)

KR-TANG

6.5

Tight on Lazzano as he realizes he can no longer move his body. His arm is frozen in place. He looks puzzled, and now... a little frightened.

LAZZANO

Can't feel--

LAZZANO

What the hell?

6.6

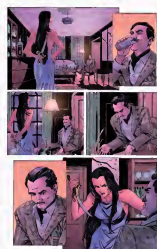
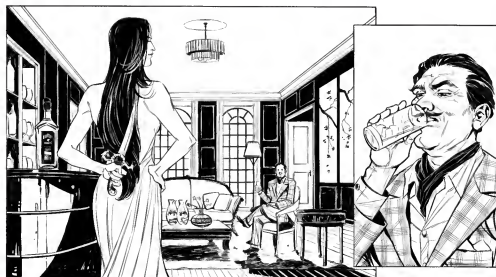
Xian steps closer to Lazzano, who is now frozen in his chair. Xian pulls the knife from behind her back. It is a large, ceremonial, Chinese weapon. It could look something like this:
http://www.ebay.com/itm/261202286344?_trksid=p2048036

XIAN

I am sorry to inform you, Mister Lazzano, that your appointment with Mister Siegel has been permanently...

XIAN

... cancelled.



DYNAMITE DIGITAL EXCLUSIVE CONTENT!

A BEHIND-THE-SCENES LOOK AT THE SHADOW ANNUAL 2013 FROM ANDE PARK'S SCRIPT TO BILQUIS EVLEY'S LINE ART TO DANIELA MIWA'S COLORS

7.1

Big panel. The Shadow explodes through the double doors and into the bedroom. As dramatic as possible. We don't need to see the details of how the door has been kicked or shot in. He's The Freaking Shadow. He just... appears, and darkness follows after him. The Shadow looks vengeful and angry, as usual when he confronts killers. His guns are drawn.

If we can see Xian and Lazzano, Xian turns in shock. Lazzano is paralyzed, but his eyeballs move toward The Shadow. This night just seems to get worse and worse for Lazzano. Xian still holds the knife.

THE SHADOW

Drop the knife, fiend, or your justice will be swift...

THE SHADOW

... and final.

7.2

Tight on Lazzano. His eyes bug out. He's terrified now, but totally paralyzed and helpless.

LAZZANO

Hullp--

LAZZANO

Yugotta hullp mehh.

7.3

The Shadow stands near the table and the bottle of bourbon from which Lien poured Lazzano's drink. While still holding one gun on Xian, The Shadow holsters his other weapon. In the foreground we see Lazzano (and possibly Xian). Lazzano still stares ahead, unable to move but clearly scared to death.

LAZZANO

Hullp...

7.4

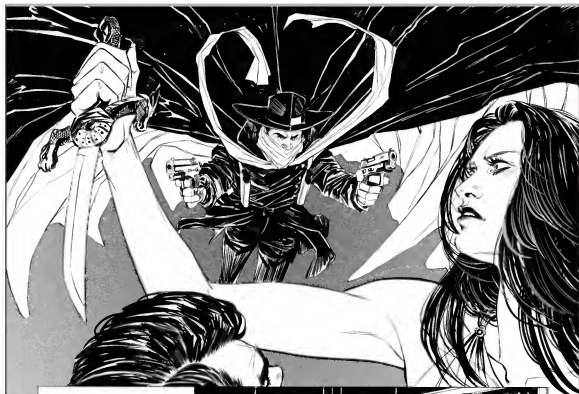
Tight on The Shadow as he lifts the bottle of bourbon to his nose and smells its contents. We may be able to see that The Shadow still holds a gun aimed at Lien.

THE SHADOW

A paralyzing toxin from the Orient. Powerful. Odorless... to most.

THE SHADOW

You are no average assassin.



DYNAMITE DIGITAL EXCLUSIVE CONTENT!

A BEHIND-THE-SCENES LOOK AT THE SHADOW ANNUAL 2013 FROM ANDE PARK'S SCRIPT TO BILQUIS EVLEY'S LINE ART TO DANIELA MIWA'S COLORS

8.1

Having put the bottle of bourbon back on the table, The Shadow moves toward Xian. The Shadow still holds one gun firmly trained on Xian. The Shadow hasn't fully turned his attention to Xian until now. He hasn't looked into her eyes. He's about to.

Xian still holds the knife, but her posture is no longer aggressive. She looks at The Shadow seductively, ready to employ the most potent weapons in her arsenal. Xian is not frightened. Lazzano may be visible in the shot- still completely frozen and terrified.

THE SHADOW

I will say this but one more time: If you wish to survive the next ten seconds, drop the weapon.

8.2

Same or similar, but Xian drops the knife as she moves toward The Shadow. Her posture is seductive.

XIAN

Of course. Please...

8.3

Close-up of Xian's eyes, from The Shadow's point of view. Xian's eyes are big, young and deeply beautiful. Her expression continues to be seductive. Now, though, there is something different. Even as The Shadow realizes he has seen these eyes before, the same realization hits Xian. She knows the eyes she stares into now... the eyes of The Shadow. The eyes of Kent Allard.

XIAN

... don't hurt me. Let me--

XIAN

By the Gods... it is you.

8.4

Extreme close-up of The Shadow's eyes as he realizes he recognizes Xian, and that her appearance is impossible. She looking like this decades ago. Just like this. Impossible. A rare flash of disbelief and confusion shows in The Shadow's eyes.

THE SHADOW

No... impossible.

8.5

Big panel. The Shadow's momentary lapse in attention has allowed him to be caught off-guard. Bullets fly from the doorway/hallway behind him. The mansion's armed guards, provided by Bugsy Siegel, are attacking. We don't have to see the guards here, necessarily. We definitely see the trail of several bullets, a few of which fly harmlessly through The Shadow's cloaks. The Shadow's head and guns begin to turn toward the sources of the bullets.

Xian wastes no time. Seeing that The Shadow is distracted, she begins to move toward the bedroom's closet. Lazzano still sits, frozen and terrified. As we're about to see, he's right to be scared.

SOUND EFFECTS (gunshots from the hallway - please match the number of these to fit art)

BLAM BLAMM BLAM



DYNAMITE DIGITAL EXCLUSIVE CONTENT!

A BEHIND-THE-SCENES LOOK AT THE SHADOW ANNUAL 2013 FROM ANDE PARK'S SCRIPT TO BILQUIS EVLEY'S LINE ART TO DANIELA MIWA'S COLORS

9.1

The Shadow turns, with both guns pulled. He fires through the double doors and into the men shooting from the hallway. More bullets fly toward The Shadow. Some might go through his cloaks, but none hit The Shadow. We cannot see Lazzano here. The Shadow fills the panel.

SOUND EFFECTS (gunshots – please adjust to fit art)
BR-DAMMM BLAM BLAMM

9.2

Bullets do hit Lazzano. Several of them. Lazzano's body jerks as he is shot dead, still sitting in the chair.

SOUND EFFECTS (bullets hitting Lazzano)
THUPP THUD THUP

LAZZANO
Hurk--

9.3

From the hallway as The Shadow steps into the hall, guns blazing. He has already dispatched one or two of Siegel's men. Another one or two fall now. The hallway is littered with the bodies of the dead and dying. We may see the body of the man The Shadow confronted in the hallway earlier. He lies unconscious, perhaps not dead.

SOUND EFFECTS (gunshots, to fit art)

